



The Lyrics  
1.994 - 2.010

## Imprint

All lyrics (c) the true FROST.

Lyrics compiled and edited by Chraesbelgoron in 2.010 era vulgaris.

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### **Embraced by darkness**

First demo tape, released in 1.995 e. v.

**Deus Noster Dominus Satanas Luciferi Excelsi**

Pater noster qui in inferno  
Sanctum nomen tuum

Regnum tuum veniat  
Cupitum tuum faciet  
Et in terra et in inferno

In nocte ius rectum nostrum accipimus  
Et percedimus non viam doloris

Duc nos in temptatione  
Et libera nos ab pietate falsae

Et tuum est regnum  
Potentiae gloriaeque in aeternitate

Celebramus tuum nomen insacrum  
Satanas ermerge iterum

Amen!

(written by Chraesvelgoron ca. 1.994 e. v.)



## Satanic Saviour

I take my machine gun  
To kill the human scum  
All the weak must die  
Only the strong shall survive

I am the satanic saviour

I have mercy with no-one  
I kill the mother with her son  
I blow them all away  
Their bodies will decay

I am a modern saviour

When their bodies are rotten  
And the name of god forgotten  
Then my job is done  
Then I'll pull the trigger of my gun

I am your fucking saviour!

(written by Sadorass ca. 1.994 e. v.)

## Akasha Satana

Atha gabor leolam, Satan  
In the name of the thirteen demons  
I call you into my magic circle  
From the farrest shores of hell

Sharophmahmesh

Akasha Satana

Atha gabor leolam, Satan  
Transform your astral energy  
Into my body and (into my) mind  
In nomine dei nostri satanas luciferi

Excelsi

Akasha Satana

(written by Sadorass in October 1.995 e. v.)

**I swear the unholy oath**

I swear the unholy oath  
I swear my faith in evil  
The oath of the black goat  
The infernal pact with the devil

I open my veins  
I let the blood flow  
In blood I sign my name  
To close the everlasting contract

I swear the unholy oath  
I swear my eternal hate  
The oath of the black blood  
Marked by the black flame of Satan

The ritus of darkness  
I have carried out  
I have all powers to travel  
To beyond time and space

I swear the unholy oath  
I swear my faith in evil  
The oath of the black goat  
The infernal pact with the devil

(written by Chraesvelgoron on January 1<sup>st</sup>, 1.995 e. v.)

## Walpurgisnight

Tonight is the sacred night  
Of ancient cult, ancient evil  
The moon rises up in the sky  
Another time of cold black mass

Witches dance  
The dance of death  
They blaspheme  
And deny god  
Witches chant  
Dark spells of wrath

In the archaic tradition the cult lives on  
I today stand on the Blocksberg  
I call upon the mighty names  
Of dark old demons - black magick...

Witches dance  
The dance of death  
They blaspheme  
And deny god  
Witches chant  
Dark spells of wrath

The fog awakes from the ground  
Up to the trees enchanting the woods  
Unholy oath of witches' spell  
Screams of the sacrifice echo through the night...

(written by Chraesvelgoron on March 12<sup>th</sup>, 1.995 e. v. )

## Veit til evig mørket

Vandre gjennom gammelt landskap av frost  
Gjennom landen hvor ingen vennlig liv eksister  
Vinter av helvete spiser  
Alt nærbaer av menneskelighet...

Himmelen blir mørkt  
Skummel hvordan natten  
Da de går gjennom kulde  
Gjennom svarte skogen av hat  
De er det siste folken  
Vandre veit til evig mørket...

Det er veit til evig krigen  
Det er veit til blod, angst og sorg  
Øndskap engang kaller deres navn  
For de av lyset er det ingen veit tilbake...

De vil dø...dø!

(written by Chraesvelgoron on May 4<sup>th</sup>, 1.995 e. v.)

## De Caede Anno VI-VI-VI-VI (Diabolus nobiscum)

Anno sex sex sex uno  
Nosrum odium hominum immortale erit  
Cuncti subhomines mori debeunt  
Cum regnum superhominum regere debeamus

Anno sex sex sex uno  
Mallum bellum incipitur  
Ab umbris in boreo profundo  
Et tenebris praeteriti

Anno sex sex sex uno  
In victoriam vel mortem emus  
Mori sed numquam cadere possumus  
Nunc protestas Satanae vivet

(written by Chraesvelgoron on April 16<sup>th</sup>, 1.995 e. v.)

## Antichrist War

The night grabs every ray of the sunlight.  
The sun is fading to black.  
The air is cold like the breath of death.  
The seas they freeze to the bluest ice.

The moon turns red like virgin's blood.  
The fires and blood rain from the sky.  
The churches start to burn to the ground.  
The holy ones are doomed to die.

The tears of sorrow flow endlessly.  
The love has turned to evil hate.  
The wings of hope are forever broken.  
The reaper acts his gruesome part.

The soul of the weak one is possessed.  
The rite of the darkest cult is done.  
The evil ones are summoning their master.  
The oath of the black blood is sworn.

Now the final war has begun !  
Now the lambs of god get killed!  
Now the heavens will be no more!  
Now the antichrist returns to rebenge!

(written by Chraesvelgoron on September 15<sup>th</sup>, 1.994 e. v.)

## Verborgen in Raum und Zeit

Für dich ist unsere Welt der Mittelpunkt von allem  
Das Wort deines Gottes Gesetz und Wahrheit für alle  
Sex für die schwachen Seelen vom Teufel Besessener  
Die Gesetze der Natur - fundiertes Wissen - Lüge

Doch ich bin kein Diener deines falschen Gottes  
Ich glaube nicht an den Judentum  
Und verfluche, was dir heilig ist  
Ich glaube an die Geheimnisse des Universums

Verblendet durch die Heiligkeit bleibt er dir verborgen  
Der Schlüssel allen Lebens und unendlicher Weisheit  
Was ich einst suchte und fand, bleibt dir verschlossen  
Für immer in Raum und Zeit

Ich kann sie durchschreiten, die Tore der Dimensionen  
Tod und Zeit sind keine Hindernisse für mich  
Selbst Äonen nach deinem Zerfall werde ich noch existieren  
Und ewig herrschen, denn ich kenne die Mysterien des Kosmos

(written by Sadorass in November 1.994 e. v.)



## Into The Grave Wide Open

..and a vision so dark arises:

Waking up from dreamless sleep  
The fullmoon light shines on me  
And beckons me, calls me to the graveyard  
The cemetery gates (already) appear in the night  
I am walking towards my destiny  
Into the dark and the funeral mist  
The trees are whispering ancient prayers  
Nocturnal shadows follow my way

Into the grave wide open  
I march into the void  
Until darkness embraces my soul  
And eternity caresses my mind

...and reality is fading away:

I am leaving the world of mortals behind  
Going forth on to reach the beyond  
Following the cold pale moon  
And joining the dead with joy  
Possessed by the blackness of the night  
Obsessed by the icy coldness around  
Attracted by the unholy spell  
Achieving death and the pleasures of afterlife

Into the grave wide open  
I march into the void  
Until eternity embraces my soul  
And darkness caresses my mind

(written by Chraesvelgoron on March 6<sup>th</sup>, 1.995 e. v.)

## Pagan Victory (Endsieg)

Rearmament for the ultimate war  
Without mercy without compassion  
When we meet again  
Eye to eye at the great pagan battle...

We the nocturnal ones  
Not bound by their laws  
For we are enemies of god  
The god of the deceiver Nazarene

We who live in the north  
Are the pagan people  
We are tribes of the woods  
With our own myths of paganism

In the past we were cursed  
Oppressed by the Church  
Of the so-called true god  
His cross of weakness is our disgrace

But we are strong  
Our hearts are filled with hate  
We feel the need  
Their holiness to desecrate

We will strike back  
Tear their religion apart  
And stab the pagan dagger  
Deep in their heart

We will rebuild our kingdom  
For eternity  
Which former was  
Our souls will be free  
Again

This will be the pagan victory  
Called  
Endsieg

(written by Chraesvelgoron in August 1.994 e. v.)

## **In The Gleam Of A Morbid Fullmoon**

Second demo tape, released in 1.997 e. v.

## Legion of Death

Swords soaked in blood  
bones raped and broken  
riding on black wings  
in rage to Armageddon  
for the final morbid battle

chorus:

do you see them riding - riding in the night  
do you see them fighting - in hate and eternal strife  
they are the hordes of Satan - the legion of death  
they will kill all sheep of god - take your final breath

a fight without mercy  
for victory or death  
unleashed black storms  
are blowing wild for glory  
blow their lives away

chorus

our enemies are dead  
their bodies decay  
a sea of Christian blood  
floods the earth

(written by Sadorass in December 1.995 e. v.)

## Unholy Blessings

(Summoning the spirits of the elements)

From the south  
I invoke the blessing of Satan  
thou art the lord of fire  
the infernal diatribe  
oh thou adversary  
the accuser of man

From the east  
I invoke the blessings of Lucifer  
thou art the lord of air  
the bringer of light  
oh thou bright morning star  
the enlightenment of man

From the north  
I invoke the blessings of Belial  
thou art the lord of earth  
the mastery of the world  
oh thou without master  
the independence of man

From the west  
I invoke the blessings of Leviathan  
thou art the lord of water  
the serpent out of the depths  
oh envious dragon  
the raging sea of man

(written by Chraesvelgoron in April 1.996 e. v.)

## Flaming Sirius

When I stride through the night  
your cold red light dominates the sky  
- the purest hate so far away in an endless void

knowing my fate  
beholder of all ancient wisdom  
your spheres are my soul  
the kingdom of astral gods  
they possess me  
lead me now!

Flaming Sirius  
- you are my burning heart

(written by Sadorass in March 1.996 e. v.)

## Das letzte Licht

Gequält durch das Leben  
die Sinnlosigkeit dieser Tortur  
muß ich in dieser Welt verweilen  
ewig wo das Licht mich quält

all das Leid und der nie endende Schmerz  
der mir keine Ruhe gönnt  
Ewigkeiten voller Visionen und Sehnsüchte  
doch was mir bleibt sind nur meine Träume  
(meine Träume)

in denen ich mächtig bin  
die kalte schwarze Seele  
an der Seite des Gehörnten  
welcher mir Unsterblichkeit schenkt

doch vergeht jeder Traum zugunsten des Leids

verbrannt durch die Strahlen der Sonne  
mein Körper dürr und schwach zu schwach  
heute ist mein letzter Tag die Erlösung  
eine leise Stimme ruft meinen Namen  
und mein Körper erschöpft entschläft  
aber diesmal für immer (für immer)

ein letztes grelles Licht blendet mich  
so hell verschwindend in der Ferne  
bis mich nur noch Schwärze umgibt  
kein Schmerz kein Leid kein Licht  
IM REICH MEINER MEISTER

(written by Sadorass, ca. 1.994/1.995 e. v.)

## An die Elemente

Blitze durchstoßen den schwarzen Samt der Nacht  
In den tosenden Wolken stürme ich über die Welten  
Meine Stunde ist gekommen  
Ich werde töten mit stählernem Auge  
Speere aus Licht werfend  
Mit steinernem Herzen  
Kristallpaläste, Kampfwagen aus Feuer, Wind, Eis, Erde  
Stolz weht unsere schwarze Flagge  
Hoch über dem vereisten Glas  
Die Blicke der Göttin dringen in meine Seele  
Eisig...

Entzweit bin , gespalten ward ich  
In glühender Wut  
Oh Feuer, oh Wasser, eilet euch!  
Mächte des Ostens, schützet und tötet!  
Oh Wind, oh Erde, folget den Feuern! Folget den Wassern!  
Wächter der Türme, zerstört und heilt!

Oh wie klein und unwirklich ist man doch in der Weite des Universums  
Und doch eine Quintessenz des Staubes  
Des Wassers, des Feuers, der Erde, des Windes  
Die Stunde ist gekommen, nehmt mich zu euch  
Tragt mich zum Gehörnten!  
Folget den Wassern, folget den Feuern...

(written by Theby, ca. 1.995 e. v.)



## In einer eisigen Dezembernacht

Liegend auf einem kalten Grab  
Sehe ich hinauf durch die kahlen Bäume  
In die Nacht - in sein bleiches Antlitz

Umhüllt von Schwärze steht er hoch am Firmament  
Umhüllt von Schwärze geht meine Seele auf Reisen  
Geleitet vom Mondlicht an einen fernen, verborgenen Ort

Die Luft ist kalt und rein  
Sein Licht ist kalt und bleich  
Meine Seele ist kalt und rein  
Mein Fleisch ist kalt und bleich

Heute ist meine Seele unweit der Hölle

(written by Sadorass on December 30<sup>th</sup>, 1.995 e. v.)

## Soulcide

Keep away from light  
Spread my fucking lies  
Break (all) their Jewish laws  
Rape the Christian whores

## Soulcide

Morality must fall  
It's nice to kill them all  
Lick the children's cunt  
Smash the begging scum

Soulcide

Soulcide

Soulcide

War!

(written by Sadorass in November 1.995 e. v.)

## The Dark Souls' Domain

Infernally vast landscape is taking my sight  
A frozen darkness creeps over the high mountains in black  
Above an unfathomable lake with reflecting crystal surface  
Grows the portal to another world to the other side beyond

The sun never touches the poisoned ground  
And whispering winds rage from beyond the deep forest  
Tongues of black flames rise from the gates to the other side  
I stand on a hill and peer into the void  
The oppressive sounds of celestial choirs  
Pierce through the land of shadows  
No friendly life dwells in this evil place

This is the dark souls' domain  
My spirit flies towards the gate and kneels in the sands of eternity  
Astral demons guard me  
Pure infernal energy flows into my soul

Omens of grief and pain are the signs for doom  
Circles of stone embrace the emptiness  
I leave this metaphysical entrance to the world beyond  
When I will return once again this will be forever...

(written by Chraesvelgoron in July 1.995 e. v.)



### **Iniquitous Cyclical Curse**

Third demo tape, released in 1.998 e. v.

## Iniquitous Ritual

Ave Lucifer Salve Satanas Hail Goatlord

Dive into oceans of hate  
celebrate the impurest black mass  
sacrifice your sperm and blood  
violate and vomit on the host

Amaymon Baymon Egim Magoa  
four infernal winds - four deadly sins  
Beelzebub Asmodeus Fortas Abeddon Belial  
five black candles - five black robes

paint the three sixes in menstruated blood  
rape the holy virgin - sodomizing fuck  
invocate the lord Satan master  
drink from the chalice of unholy water

step into the bloody inner circle  
of the black magical pentagram  
sing the enochian words  
receive the power of astral energy

Zodacare od zodameranu  
Odo ricala qaa  
Zodorese  
Lape zodiredo nocco  
Alada hoathahe shaitan

blessed and baptized with unholy water  
behead the black cock in ecstasy  
enter the realm of eternal darkness  
death is the gate - the key is a blade  
die

(written by Sadorass, ca. 1.997 e. v.)

## Cyclical Manifestation of Aeonics

Inside the eye of Kali-Durga  
another wave appears from the depth  
another swastika is swirling  
a new black sun is rising

the dawn of a new aeon  
age of Pisces dies  
the dawn of a new beginning  
Aquarian age will arise

evolutionary cataclysm is close at hand  
old aeon's filth is to be blown away

### Endzeit

earth renewal by cleansing her face with blood  
order from chaos by creation through destruction

the pentagram turns its peak downwards  
Ouroboros bites in his own tail  
the circle finally closes  
and from the ashes the Phoenix rises again

Inside the eye of Kali-Durga  
another wave appears from the depth  
another swastika is swirling  
a new black sun is rising

the dawn of a new aeon  
age of Pisces dies  
the dawn of a new beginning  
Aquarian age will arise

(written by Chraesvelgoron, ca. 1.996 e. v.)

## The Curse Of The Dreadgate

A yawning space opens  
My spirit falls so deep  
A gate, so long closed  
Appears from ancient times  
The gate that humans fear  
The gate of dread

Quaesivi veritatem  
Et cognovi te lucifer  
Magus imaginationis obscurae

Circumstatus in tenebris noctis  
Post portas ignominiae aeternae  
Ad diem, quod scientia nostra  
Totas res adversas caedit

Silence and dust  
Since aeons untouched  
There I leave my footsteps  
There I leave my soul  
Until fanfares sound loud  
And the doors creaking open

Eingeschlossen in finsterner Nacht  
Hinter den Toren ewiger Lügen  
Bis an den Tag, an dem unsere Weisheit  
Alle Schlösser zerschmettert

(written by Sadorass, ca. 1.998 e. v.)



**Split demo tape**

Released in 1.999 e. v.



## From The Fields Of Fire

Midnight isolation  
Emptiness visualized  
Frontiers vanished  
Powers evoked

Dive into the sea of pain  
Seeking the purest forms  
Breathe the everlasting night  
Enter the astral shadow  
Sacrifice your frozen flesh  
At the monument of hate  
Purify your burning soul  
With flames from the fields of fire

Moonlight isolation  
Satan desecration  
Mind flesh  
Destruction rebirth

Feel...feel the eternal fire

Shapes of hell  
Are wandering  
Through unreachable  
Dimensions of your mind

Feel the cold streams  
From the dark cosmic sea  
Channelling the infernal powers  
From the field beyond

Ride the wave of time  
To satanic singularity  
Inside find the key  
To secret knowledge

Sacrifice your frozen soul  
To the whirl of oblivion  
Purify your burning flesh  
With flames from the fields of fire

(Sadorass, Brachmond 1.999 era vulg.)

## Ghostriders (The Fierce Chase)

Humanity's worst nightmare  
Has finally come true  
The night of the great fury  
Only foreseen by a chosen few

The fierce chase just starts  
Storming over the land  
With anger in their hearts  
The horsemen take command

Demonlike ghostriders  
Ride across the sky  
Fearful humble weaklings  
Now you are going to die

Hear the hooves pounding  
Roaring through the night  
Cerily loud sounding  
Crushing down with might

Bloodshed!

Sight of terror  
Sight of destruction  
Sight of the raging horde storming above

Mountains are smashed  
Scree tumbles down  
The eternal heavens seem painfully to bleed

Hammer of war  
Battle axe of death  
Phalanx of the furious battles in the sky

Swords and shields  
Warriors and horses  
The fierce chase, ghostriders in the sky

Raging chariots of fire  
Driven by an infernal desire  
Human hearts frozen in fear  
No escape death's drawing near

The leader ahead on demon horse  
Earth shatterer with power and force  
Followed by the standard bearers of hell

For doom and destruction they chime the bell

Under the bloodred moon  
Victims are forced to kneel  
Driven by the hordes of death  
Into the storm of steel

Raging berserkers and werewolves  
See, the past is alive  
Blasting out of the heavens  
For battle and hatred and strife

Sight of terror  
Sight of destruction  
Sight of the raging horde storming up high

Mountains are smashed  
Scree tumbles down  
The eternal heavens seem painfully to bleed

(Solo)

Hammer of war  
Battle axe of death  
Phalanx of the furious battles in the sky

Swords and shields  
Warriors and horses  
The fierce chase, ghostriders in the sky

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Ride across the sky  
Fearful humble weaklings  
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Roaring through the night  
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Driven by an infernal desire  
Human hearts frozen in fear  
No escape death's drawing near

The leader ahead on demon horse  
Earth shatterer with power and force  
Followed by the standard bearers of hell  
For doom and destruction they chime the bell

Devastation with lightning and thunder  
Ripping the cursed lands asunder  
Finally a pair of ravens descends  
Witnessing how the unworthy ends

Sacrifice  
Curse is thrice  
Cold as ice  
Pay the price  
Weak one cries  
Cruel demise  
Dgggr's fierce chase  
Fate is sealed

(Chraesbelgoron, Gilbhart 1.999 era vulg.)

## Pagan Victory (Endsiege)

Rearmament for the ultimate war  
Without mercy without compassion  
When we meet again  
Eye to eye at the great pagan battle...

We the nocturnal ones  
Not bound by their laws  
For we are enemies of god  
The god of the deceiver Nazarene

We who live in the north  
Are the pagan people  
We are tribes of the woods  
With our own myths of paganism

In the past we were cursed  
Oppressed by the Church  
Of the so-called true god  
His cross of weakness is our disgrace

But we are strong  
Our hearts are filled with hate  
We feel the need  
Their holiness to desecrate

We will strike back  
Tear their religion apart  
And stab the pagan dagger  
Deep in their heart

We will rebuild our kingdom  
For eternity  
Which former was  
Our souls will be free

Again

This will be the pagan victory  
Called  
Endsiege

(Chraesbelgoron, Ernting 1.994 era vulg.)



**Split 7 inch EP**  
Released in 2.000 e. v.

## Cyclical Manifestation of Aeonics

Inside the eye of Kali-Durga  
another wave appears from the depth  
another swastika is swirling  
a new black sun is rising

the dawn of a new aeon  
age of Pisces dies  
the dawn of a new beginning  
Aquarian age will arise

evolutionary cataclysm is close at hand  
old aeon's filth is to be blown away

### Endzeit

earth renewal by cleansing her face with blood  
order from chaos by creation through destruction

the pentagram turns its peak downwards  
Ouroboros bites in his own tail  
the circle finally closes  
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another wave appears from the depth  
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the dawn of a new aeon  
age of Pisces dies  
the dawn of a new beginning  
Aquarian age will arise

(written by Chraesvelgoron in 1.996 e. v.,  
inspired by the ORDER OF NINE ANGELS,  
dedicated to Oswald Spengler)



## **Invoking the Aeon of Satan**

Debut album, released in 2.002 e. v.



## Nacht der fliegenden Schatten

Entfesselt vom Licht des Vollmonds  
im Dunkel der längsten Nacht  
befreit aus dem Tal der Verdammung  
jenseits der Nebel des Todes  
erhebt sich der uralte Schatten  
in die kalte schwarze Nacht

Ihr dummen einfältigen Menschlein  
habt ihr die alten Legenden schon vergessen?  
erinnert euch besser und fürchtet ihn  
denn er ist wieder auf der Jagd  
der Kaiser der Nacht - der ewige Schatten

entstiegen den Meeren des Blutes

Wenn seine Schwingen den Mond verdunkeln  
ist es schon zu spät für dich  
bete zu deinem schwachen Gott  
er kann dir nicht helfen  
wenn der böse Schatten wieder fliegt  
und der Schatten fliegt  
er fliegt - es gibt kein Entkommen

Ah!

Er giert nach menschlichem Leben  
ja, sein Hunger ist unermesslich  
sein Leben ist euer Tod  
eh' die Sonne aufgeht  
wird er sich noch Tausende holen

Doch jagt er nun nicht mehr einsam  
denn in dieser Nacht wuchsen mir Schwingen  
und ich folgte seinem tödlichen Flug  
(zurück) bis in die Tiefen der Hölle

(Sadorass, Hornung 2.000 era vulg.)

## Invoking the forces of sinister creation

Hail the night  
Hail to thee, oh womb of the black flame  
Mother of spirits and demons  
Earthly sinister force  
Save me from the damned white light  
For it burns my skin and eats my soul  
Embrace me in thy open arms  
For they caress me with healing darkness

Hail the night  
Hail to thee, oh womb of the black flame  
Mother of spirits and demons  
Earthly manifestation of the sinister force  
Save me from the damned white light  
For it burns my skin and eats my soul  
Embrace me in thy open arms  
For they caress me with healing darkness

Hail the light bearer  
Hail to thee, oh spawn of the black flame  
Father of the Aryan race  
Spiritual sinister force  
Grant me thy undefiled wisdom  
For knowledge is power  
Bless me with thy unholy powers  
For might is right

Hail the light bearer  
Hail to thee, oh spawn of the black flame  
Father of the Aryan race  
Spiritual manifestation of the sinister force  
Grant me thy undefiled wisdom  
For knowledge is power  
Bless me with thy unholy powers  
For might is right

Hail the forces of sinister creation  
Hail the forces of the left hand path  
Ave Satanas Luciferi Excelsi  
Hosanna In Profundis  
So it is done

(Chraesvelgoron, S. Hornung 1.998 era vulg.)

## The Wrath Of Satan

Starlight reflected by empty eyes  
In desolate darkness  
Seeking for satanic purification  
I cross the path of tridents  
The sign of ancient wisdom  
But also of no forgiveness  
And I drowned in burning  
Seas of fire

For I have to suffer  
For I was blind  
For I was weak  
Falling in pain

I enter the realm of the dragon  
The frontiers to subconscious fade away  
Dreams become reality and lies have lost their meanings  
As truth is streaming in from the depth of the universe  
Spoken out by a thousand tongues  
Lead by one great infinite mind  
So dark and pure the genius of creation  
The dragon king of eternal life

“The sins man has to suffer for are his stupidity and blindness.  
Now rise and bring forth the seeds of my ultimate judgement.”

Carried away  
By black demons  
I rise from the burning seas  
Back into the world of man

Chill is freezing my skin while feeling  
Flames from hell are breeding in my heart  
Devouring my soul - I will kill  
I will destroy your lies, no more pity  
As I felt the wrath of Satan  
I am his weapon to annihilate all weakness  
Await no mercy, the sick light will be extinguished  
Crushed by my iron hand  
As I am the wrath of Satan

Night eternal  
Cold forever  
Feel the wrath of Satan

(Sadorass, Scheiding 2.000 era vulg.)

## From The Fields Of Fire

Midnight isolation  
Emptiness visualized  
Frontiers vanished  
Powers evoked

Dive into the sea of pain  
Seeking the purest forms  
Breathe the everlasting night  
Enter the astral shadow  
Sacrifice your frozen flesh  
At the monument of hate  
Purify your burning soul  
With flames from the fields of fire

Moonlight isolation  
Satan desecration  
Mind flesh  
Destruction rebirth

Feel...feel the eternal fire

Shapes of hell  
Are wandering  
Through unreachable  
Dimensions of your mind

Feel the cold streams  
From the dark cosmic sea  
Channelling the infernal powers  
From the field beyond

Ride the wave of time  
To satanic singularity  
Inside find the key  
To secret knowledge

Sacrifice your frozen soul  
To the whirl of oblivion  
Purify your burning flesh  
With flames from the fields of fire

(Sadorass, Brachmond 1.999 era vulg.)

## Bells Of Damnation

Lucifer speaks:

I am the accuser of mankind:  
I am the questioner of the zeitgeist  
I am the interrogator of the rules  
I am the herald of retribution

Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come  
Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come

I am the judge of mankind:  
I am the court of apocalypse  
I am the punishment of the false  
I am the justice of the earth

Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come  
Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come

I am the damnation of mankind:  
I am the devourer of souls  
I am the burner of fakes  
I am the hammer of doom

Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come  
Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come

(Solo)

Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come  
Hell's bells ring - judgement day has come

I am the damnation of mankind:  
I am the devourer of souls  
I am the burner of fakes  
I am the hammer of doom

For I am the goat aspect of ABRAXAS  
For I am the goat aspect of ABRAXAS

(Chraesvelgoron, 21. Ostaramond 1.999 era vulg.)

## The Fierce Chase (Ghostriders)

Humanity's worst nightmare  
Has finally come true  
The night of the great fury  
Only foreseen by a chosen few

The fierce chase just starts  
Storming over the land  
With anger in their hearts  
The horsemen take command

Demonlike ghostriders  
Ride across the sky  
Fearful humble weaklings  
Now you are going to die

Hear the hooves pounding  
Roaring through the night  
Cerily loud sounding  
Crushing down with might

Bloodshed!

Sight of terror  
Sight of destruction  
Sight of the raging horde storming above

Mountains are smashed  
Scree tumbles down  
The eternal heavens seem painfully to bleed

Hammer of war  
Battle axe of death  
Phalanx of the furious battles in the sky

Swords and shields  
Warriors and horses  
The fierce chase, ghostriders in the sky

Raging chariots of fire  
Driven by an infernal desire  
Human hearts frozen in fear  
No escape death's drawing near

The leader ahead on demon horse  
Earth shatterer with power and force  
Followed by the standard bearers of hell

For doom and destruction they chime the bell

Under the bloodred moon  
Victims are forced to kneel  
Driven by the hordes of death  
Into the storm of steel

Raging berserkers and werewolves  
See, the past is alive  
Blasting out of the heavens  
For battle and hatred and strife

Sight of terror  
Sight of destruction  
Sight of the raging horde storming up high

Mountains are smashed  
Scree tumbles down  
The eternal heavens seem painfully to bleed

(Solo)

Hammer of war  
Battle axe of death  
Phalanx of the furious battles in the sky

Swords and shields  
Warriors and horses  
The fierce chase, ghostriders in the sky

Under the bloodred moon  
Victims are forced to kneel  
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Roaring through the night  
Cerily loud sounding

Crushing down with might

Raging chariots of fire  
Driven by an infernal desire  
Human hearts frozen in fear  
No escape death's drawing near  
The leader ahead on demon horse  
Earth shatterer with power and force  
Followed by the standard bearers of hell  
For doom and destruction they chime the bell

Devastation with lightning and thunder  
Ripping the cursed lands asunder  
Finally a pair of ravens descends  
Witnessing how the unworthy ends

Sacrifice  
Curse is thrice  
Cold as ice  
Pay the price  
Weak one cries  
Cruel demise  
Daggr's fierce chase  
Fate is sealed

(Chraesvelgoron, Gilbhart 1.999 era vulg.)



## The Curse Of The Dreadgate

(Bonus-Track on vinyl version, recorded in summer 2.001 e.v.)

A yawning space opens  
My spirit falls so deep  
A gate, so long closed  
Appears from ancient times  
The gate that humans fear  
The gate of dread

Quaesivi veritatem  
Et cognovi te lucifer  
Flagus imaginationis obscurae

Circumstatus in tenebris noctis  
Post portas ignominiae aeternae  
Ad diem, quod scientia nostra  
Totas res adversas caedit

Silence and dust  
Since aeons untouched  
There I leave my footsteps  
There I leave my soul  
Until fanfares sound loud  
And the doors creaking open

Eingeschlossen in finsterner Nacht  
Hinter den Toren ewiger Lügen  
Bis an den Tag, an dem unsere Weisheit  
Alle Schlösser zerschmettert

(Sadorass, 7. Lenzing 1.996 era vulg.  
(Latin translation by Chraesvelgoron))



**Split 7 inch EP**  
Released in 2.002 e. v.

## Wolfzeit

Zweitausend Jahre der Irrtümer und des Verrats  
Wanderten wir umher im Schafspelz  
Zweitausend Jahre Schimpf und Schande  
Verflucht vom Kreuz der Schwächlinge

Doch die Zeit der Schmach geht zu Ende  
Die Pflugscharen werden zum Kriegsgerät  
Die Zeit der Schmach geht nun zu Ende  
Und Pflugscharen werden zum Kriegsgerät

An unseren Früchten sollt ihr uns erkennen  
Denn inwendig sind wir reißende Wölfe  
Geboren um zu jagen, geboren um zu töten  
Geboren um zu jagen, geboren um zu töten

An unseren Früchten sollt ihr uns erkennen  
Denn inwendig sind wir reißende Wölfe

Geboren um zu jagen, geboren um zu töten  
Geboren um zu jagen, geboren um zu töten

Ah! Ah! Ah!

All das Nutzlose, all das Schwache und Alte  
Wird zerschmettert und hinfortgelegt werden  
Wir sind die Rächer der betrogenen Ahnen  
Wir sind die Henker des verdamnten Judengottes

Wir sind der fleischgewordene Haß  
Lykanthropische Ungeheuer, der Furor Teutonicus  
Wir sind fleischgewordener Haß  
Lykanthropische Bestien, die rasende Wut

Geboren um zu jagen  
An unseren Früchten sollt ihr uns erkennen  
geboren um zu töten  
Denn inwendig sind wir reißende Wölfe  
Geboren um zu jagen  
An unseren Früchten sollt ihr uns erkennen  
geboren um zu töten  
Denn inwendig sind wir reißende Wölfe

(Chraesvelgoron, 31. Hartung 1.999 e. v.)



Open the Portals to Darkness

**Open the Portals to Darkness**

Second album, released in 2.003 e. v.

## Satanic DNA (Blood of the dragon)

The sons of cain  
gifted with furious strength  
bearers of the promethean torch  
the flame of undefiled wisdom

once emerged under blackened skies  
in the gleam of alpha draconis  
the awakening of divine consciousness  
the dawn of true faustian spirit

throughout the aeons  
from beyond ancient sumeria  
towards ragnarok  
further onward up to new horizons  
the bringers of order from chaos  
clash of the titans  
ten thousand years of victory  
god and beast in one

seeds of the snake dragon  
with spirits forged in the eternal darkness  
and flesh clad in armour  
enemies are trodden under the cloven hoof

hail the furor  
hail the furor diabolicus  
come forth precious hate  
werewolf strength  
conqueror, supremacist  
furor teutonicus

creating a world  
where milk and honey, mead and blood flow  
the blood of man  
that is the spirit of vengeance

children of the dragon  
are the coronation of the dragon  
the king and father of all  
without whose laughter their world would not be

the breed of the dragon  
is the return of blood and iron  
the blood of the dragon  
is the clandestine sword of revenge

seed of the dragon  
sons of the pentagram  
symbol of quintessence  
sign of spiritual domination  
triumph of the will

seed of the dragon  
sons of the swastika  
symbol of progress  
sign of the four winds  
triumph of the flesh

(Chraesbelgoron, 25. Ernting 2.002 e. v.)

## Palast der Katharsis

Einst verschlang mich Dunkelheit  
und brachte mich ins Tal der Stille  
wandernd durch ewige Nacht und Kälte  
folgte ich dem Funkeln in der Ferne

Mejardisches Licht  
reflektiert von gigantischen Mauern aus Eis  
magisches Leuchten  
Eispalast der Katharsis

Leblos, Ort ohne Rückkehr  
an den Grenzen des Raumes

wo Traum und Wirklichkeit verschmelzen  
Palast der Katharsis  
lebensleer

Palast der Katharsis  
lebensleer

Einst verschlang mich Dunkelheit  
und brachte mich ins Tal der Stille  
wo Traum und Wirklichkeit verschmelzen  
Palast der Katharsis  
Lebensleer

(Sadorass, 2.002 e. v.)

## Night of purification

And the gates have been opened  
By powerful spells once again  
And demons flying, raving  
Raging with morbid wings

Blaspheming everything holy  
Vomiting on the words of god  
Jehovah's race will fall forever  
Ripped apart by demon nightmare claws

And the gates have been opened  
By iron will once again  
And Satan sends out  
A stream of fire

Cleansing the dying landscapes  
From the plague of degeneration

Stars gleaming furious  
Above the burning planet  
Only the chosen few  
Can stand this firestorm

Gifted with will and power  
Resistant I rise above the ashes

Striding through the gates  
To past and future  
Once again

(Sadorass, 2002 e. v.)



## Wutsonne

My head is the sun  
and my sun is of fury  
rays from the sun  
set the world afire  
My head is the sun  
and my sun is of fury

Four arms of power  
Turning around the centre  
Four lightning hammers  
Eternal destructive force  
Hammering away the rotten  
Hammering away the aeons  
Throughout eternity  
Bringer of death

Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Burning away the aeons

Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Setting dying worlds aflame

Burner  
Behold the eye  
In the centre of my sun

Burner  
Behold the eye  
herald of the evil look

Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Burning away the aeons

Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Setting dying worlds aflame

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Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Setting dying worlds aflame

Burner  
Behold the eye  
In the centre of my sun

Burner  
Behold the eye  
herald of the evil look

Wutsonne  
Feuer der Hoffnung  
Wutsonne  
Feuer des Hasses

(Chraesbelgoron, 2.000 e. v.)

## Der die Toten unter seinen Schwingen trägt

Noch nicht verklungen ist der Weltendonner Hall  
Und doch, der Rater Schicksal ist besiegelt  
Vom Niedergang, dem Tode geweiht  
Wenn der Weltenbrand das Antlitz der Welten reinigt

Und man sieht eine dunkle Gestalt  
Welche sich niedersenkt über der grünenden Flur  
Mit den Leibern der Entseelten unter ihren Schwingen  
Auf dem Weg ohne Rückkehr ins Reich der Toten

Gräßlich und furchtbar ist er, der schwarze Schatten  
Ein Ungeheuer – die Saat des Verderbens  
Seine sind die Zähne, die nagen (an der Achse der Zeit)  
Sein ist der Odem, der vergiftet

Denn nicht vernichtet ist er, der schwarze Schatten  
Es lebt der grimme Drache immerdar  
Und auch die neue Welt ist verdammt  
Zum Siechtum, zur Vergänglichkeit verdammt

(Chraesvelgoron, 24. Julmond 1.999 e. v. & S. Ernting 2.002 e. v.)

## **Sphere of desolation**

Eternal soul  
infinite mind  
eyes of anger  
watching your sphere  
with distance  
from a place far away

symbols (are) fading  
everything is gone  
carried away  
by strong waves of chill  
I am beyond  
beyond all frontiers  
in a sphere of desolation

I am the destroyer  
setting your dying world on fire  
I am the creator  
breeding a new world

a world without end  
while visualizing the invisible  
from cosmos into chaos  
into order into strife  
into a sphere of desolation  
unreachable – infinite!

(Sadorass, 2.002 e. v.)

## The electrical prelude: the law of the trapezoid

Entering the pentagon beneath the shining trapezoid  
The regular induction coil being charged before the ritual  
I practice the neo-promethean application of electrical energy  
Igniting the fire in the organism to effect magical ends

I temporarily leave alpha waves outside the chamber  
Striving towards gamma, the unholy state of mind  
The ultimate goal for the creation of the is-to-be  
With strong mental discipline and electrified emotional response

Charge the ritual chamber with electro-static generator  
By ionisation of the atmosphere I will work as a catalyst  
Drawing energy down from the pentagonal enclosure  
While at the same time I add my own strength of will

“Öffnet die Portale zur Dunkelheit; oh grosser Wegbereiter, erscheine in diesem Kreis  
wehe durch die Tore des glänzenden Trapezoedron , denn das Blut wurde dargebracht  
Die Jagdhunde sind die Wächter der Kreise und sie liegen versteckt an der Schwelle zur Zeit  
Und ihre Raum-Zeit-Ebenen bewegen sich über ihnen; fremd und entsetzlich sind die  
Jagdhunde der Grenze.“

“Oh lernt das Gesetz, Brüder der Nacht, das grosse Gesetz und das niedere  
Das grosse Gesetz bringt das Gleichgewicht, es ist beharrlich und ohne Barmherzigkeit  
Das niedere Gesetz verbleibt als Schlüssell und der Trapezoid ist das Tor  
Und mächtig sind wir, die regieren, und gering sind die, die leiden.“

„Ein grosses Rad mit Winkeln von unbekannten Ausmassen,  
gerettet für die Kinder des Set,  
füllt die Leere und wird zur Sonne  
am Firmament der Verachtung“

Viewing concepts of geometry, angles of non-euclidian incidence  
I stare in the flashing lights producing stroboscopic effects  
Confronting the nine planes, these windows to the fourth dimension  
Those reflective planes that will multiply and send forth the will

(Proklamation:)

“Siehst du im Osten das Morgenrot!  
Der Morgen der Magie ist hier.“

(Chraesbelgoron, 25. Heumond 2.002 e. v.)



**Split 7 inch EP**  
Released in 2.003 e. v.

## As Rays Of Black Light (Heidstange)

(Invocation)

"Three curses I throw upon you  
and just as three-fold ice  
all ferocious spirits and everything grim grabs  
full of grief and nasty warts  
your wretched soul - hell has called you now! "

(Declaration)

You have been judged  
By our court  
Time is right  
To seal your fate  
A black magick rite  
The ancient spell  
For you my foe  
Spoken is your doom

(Curse)

"Away wimps, the powerful come  
Cliffs stagger, the world tremble  
Stormy weather burst out, the powerful come

Evil I wish unto your chest  
That poisonous adders gnaw at your heart  
That your ears forever be dumb  
And your eyes turn inside out! "

(Ritual)

In the dead of a starless, awful, cold night  
After the ceremony of the slaughtered horse  
Deep in the heart of your home I stab the stick  
Carved with archaic symbols of death, topped with a severed horse-head

Horse-head is gazing with dead empty eyes  
Through your mind and right into your subconscious

(Magical effects)

Deadly destructive powers of the underworld  
Streaming out of the soil into my stick  
up to the horse-head transforming energy  
radiating materialised hatred, as rays of black light

Horse' eyes now agleam with infernal wrath  
Will persecute you wherever you may go  
The three-headed thurse to crush your soul  
The three winters of ice to freeze you in stillness

Neidstange!!

(Curse continued)

"Dwarfs, beasts and witches shall burn your house  
Giants shall hate you, steeds shall violate you  
Straw shall pierce you, storm shall tangle you  
Woe to you if you do not my will!  
Six come here: Say their names!  
Decode them all - I show them to you  
If you do not know as I put it right  
So vanish in Hel's domain, ripped apart by dogs! "  
"Your soul, though, may sink into hell! "

This is dedicated to my enemies, may this curse grind you down!  
(Chraesvelgoron, 9. Hornung MAMM e. v.)





**4-fold split CD**

Released in 2.004 e. v.

## Fluch der Schwarzen Sonne

Ich erklomm  
den höchsten Gipfel des Bewusstseins  
Ich tauchte hinab  
in den dunkelsten Abgrund des Unterbewussten  
um die Essenz der wahren Welt zu erfahren  
die Welt meiner ureigenen Egosphäre

Und alles was ich fand  
war ein unerträgliches eiskaltes Nichts

Ich erklomm  
den höchsten Gipfel des Bewusstseins  
Ich tauchte hinab  
in den dunkelsten Abgrund des Unterbewussten  
endlose Finsternis, ewiges Schwarz  
dies ist meine Welt, dies ist mein Universum

Und ich kehrte niemals  
wirklich aus ihm zurück

(Chraesvelgoron, ca. 1.999 e. v.)

Im Nebel der Zeit

...

(Sorry - the lyrics have been lost)



### **10 years true Frost**

Ten years anniversary album, released in 2.005 e. v.

## Unleash the beast

Invoke the infernal wrath  
Celebrate the death of your conscience  
Welcome the unholy fury  
Breathing hatred, vomiting fire

Unleash the beast  
Emerge from the abyss  
Within your soul  
The wrath of the goat  
The power of Satan  
Fills your yearning soul

Urgh!

Prepare for new dimensions  
Arise to your new godhood  
Outbreak of evil from deep inside  
(weakling) ethics impaled on goat horns

Unleash the beast  
Emerge from the abyss  
Within your soul  
The wrath of the goat  
The power of Satan  
Fills your yearning soul

Urgh!

Unleash the fucking beast!

Yeah!

(Chraesvelgoron, ca. 2.003 e. v.)

Note:

All other lyrics contained on this album can be found somewhere above in this booklet.



**... In Eternal Strife**

Third album, released in 2.005 e. v.

## Wiedergänger

When the time has come	for the final harvest
When the reaper calls	for the dead
I was saved from redemption	done by the worms

Undecayed, unceasing, unquenchable -	hunger for human life
Lifeless, deathless, envious -	harbinger of strife
Undead, unhallowed, unsilent -	nightwalker
Unearthly, uncanny, unpeaceful -	night stalker

Re-born, through flames of hell	
Satan is the gate	
Out of the void of death	
Into the underworld	realm of the undead

Undead, unhallowed, unsilent -	nightwalker
Unearthly, uncanny, unpeaceful -	night stalker

Rising from the shadows  
And lurking, hidden, in the dark  
Prepared for severe attack (Attack!)  
Fang and claw, out on the hunt

Undeniable, unspeakable  
Destined to feast upon human sorrow  
Draining the life (drinking the blood)  
Destined to swallow a happy tomorrow

"Doomed" to haunt the world of mere mortals  
Crawl in the souls and penetrate the minds  
Spreading of fear and pain  
By the phantom of the night

Unforeseen, unfathomable, unquenchable -	hunger for life
Lifeless, deathless, merciless -	bringer of strife

Undead, unhallowed, unsilent -	nightwalker
Unearthly, uncanny, unpeaceful -	night stalker

Death unrest - roaming free  
For never laid to rest - in my sleepless grave  
Hunting, haunting - seems so grotesque  
Silent, unseen - yet horrible real  
I have returned - Wiedergänger  
And my tomb, it will never be silent

Det -  
existing and dwelling...  
In the shattered remains of human misery  
Snakelike -  
Crouching and crawling...  
Through the black ashes of history

(C., 5. Scheiding *MAIV* era vulgaris)



## The grand sadist of Satan

I am the grand sadist of Satan  
Demonlike I emerge from the great infernal sea  
Summoned by the failed creation of jhvh  
To be the eternal plague of mankind

Furiously I rave above the landscapes of god  
With the only pleasure to destroy all worthless life

I am the ancient disease and the curse of the future  
Stalking through the dreams of man  
I transform to flesh your living nightmare  
Ripping you apart in raging hatred

Face my raging hate  
Hate  
Hate  
Hate

One fine day you all will taste, taste my flaming whip  
Torture you in endless pain until a gruesome death

(I am the grand sadist of Satan  
and you come  
crawling on your knees  
begging me for mercy  
to save you from  
the flagellation from hell)

I crush you to dust  
Blown away  
By the northern storms  
That strive the earth with me

The holy trinity is weeping rivers of tears down to earth  
Fusing with enormous streams of blood  
And I will drink them all out with joy  
On the final day when I took all your worthless lives  
Suffer  
Suffer...I am the grand sadist of Satan  
I am the grand sadist of Satan

(S., Autumn MAMII era vulgaris)

## Crusade 666 (The Palestine song)

In the Heart of Europe we have been dwelling worthy  
But middle-east shit offends our sinful eyes  
The holy land and all its sun-raped soil  
Honoured and glorified, it's a fucking joke

Desert land, so rotten and foulest, of what we have eber witnessed  
Time has come to harvest what has been sown, may your illness be rooted out  
You bare the crown of guilt and shame, what a disaster did take place  
Where a whore gave birth to a bastard lord of angels, birth of Christi(ns)anity disgrace

Demonhatred attack  
Infernal phallic missiles  
Unleash satanic warheads  
The four horsemen, arise

The fool of fools, worshipped by the mindless masses  
King of jews, the king of lies  
Spiritual pest, the plague of the world  
Tainting everything with stupidity and weakness

Upon this land we spoke our judgement, heading for crusade 666  
Launching the full-scale attack, human shit, begone from this earth  
Shorn sheep of god, sub-human scum, let the filth be washed away  
With a six hundred and sixty six megaton fist in the face of god

Onward, crusade 666  
Conquer the promised land, buried under camel shit  
Onward, hail, crusade 666

(C., 20. Gilbhart MAMV era vulgaris)

## Nightside bond

Temple of the Dragon, I speak the consecration  
Hekal Tiamat, o hear the invocation  
Dragon womb of demons, I show the secret sign  
transcend, evoke, the ancient bloodline  
rite of the dreambook, Necromanteion communion  
the Undead Gods, in ceremonial union  
on the astral plane, their presence to reveal  
emerging from the void, their powers I will feel

arise ... come forth, from beyond  
manifest ... reveal, the nightside bond

rise up, from the abyss  
appear, from beyond  
bestow, infernal powers  
enact, the nightside bond

nightside	nightside, hellborn
gate to hell	nightside, devil's spawn
nightside	nightside, gate to hell
cast the spell	nightside, cast the spell

unholy incantation, nightside witching hour  
I perform The Calling, to receive infernal power  
mystical energy, satanic invisible force  
springs forth from the void, from the nightside source  
call the infernal names, ancient spirits of the night  
thus I'll show allegiance, to the dark side  
from the realm of shadows, wisdom and truth so obscure  
black magick will flow, into flesh and blood so pure

nightside ... open wide, tonight  
nightside ... demons stride, unholy night

become alive  
unearthly strife  
the ancient ones  
nocturnal sons  
arrive

follow the tradition  
of the priesthood of Ur  
evoke soulside ignition, fiery spawn inside  
summon the unholy fire  
enlightenment from beyond  
fulfil my dark desire, fiery spawn alight

the nightside now is open, the portal is enacted  
with the forces of darkness, I am fully connected  
undefiled wisdom, is mine to partake  
restoring the lifeforce, shall never forsake

when this nightside fades away  
my dreams of the night  
leave footprints in the day  
this is the Twilight...

so mote it be!

(C., Samhain MMM era vulgaris)

## Erblicket die Sonne Satans

Ewig erschien die Nacht  
Als dunkle Wolken jedes Himmelslicht verschlangen  
Kein Mond, kein Stern, nur undurchdringliche Schwärze

Eisig - die Kälte, die reinigte  
Eisig und unbarmherzig

Das verlorene Funkeln der Grablichter erlosch  
Und Totenstarre ergriff mich mit furchtbaren Klauen

Eisig und unbarmherzig  
Eisig und unbarmherzig

Geöffnet war das Tor zur Ewigkeit  
Und ich erschaute die Sonne Satans

In diesen einsamen Nächten  
Zwischen Tod und Verwesung  
Scheint die Sonne Satans

Das heimliche Licht in undurchdringlicher Finsternis  
Es beleuchtet eine Welt ohne Ende

Die Sonne Satans  
Erblicke sie  
Und erfahre wahre Erleuchtung  
Schreite mit den Toten durch die Nacht!

(S., Winter MAMIII/MAMIV era vulgaris)

## Satanic DNA, pt. II: In blood we trust

Arise from the flames, blood of a sacred kind  
Satanic DNA, our life code - satanic DNA, our lifeforce

Urgh!

Children of the night, bearers of the sacred blood  
So ancient and pure  
Gods and beasts in one, made of the Dragon's blood  
Infernal bloodline

Predatory animals by instinct  
The beautiful evil self  
Knows no earthly boundaries  
Free to hunt, free to feast

Diabolic supremacy, heirs of the ancient blood  
DNA forged in hellfire, swirling through the black blood

Excellent beasts of prey  
By blood and soil, heading for blood  
Victim's blood is our wine  
Consuming the lifeforce, rising to power

Hunting for the precious blood  
The blood is the life  
Absorbing the lifeforce  
In blood we trust

... all hail the primal darkness  
from which springs our sacred blood  
the blood which is adored through the aeons  
the blood in which we trust

Blood fuels my blood, my own precious blood  
Draining the essence of your being  
Bloodfeast debauch, impiety and will  
Splendid triumph, multiple-strength  
Blood on my hands, blood on my face  
Blood stains the claw, blood stains the fangs  
Coming forth from the flames, or rising from the dust  
Nothing will prevail, only in blood we trust

(C., October Fullmoon MAMV era vulgaris)



### **Shadows from the Past**

Fourth album, released in 2.010 e. v.

## From The Fields Of Fire

Midnight isolation  
Emptiness visualized  
Frontiers vanished  
Powers evoked

Dive into the sea of pain  
Seeking the purest forms  
Breathe the everlasting night  
Enter the astral shadow  
Sacrifice your frozen flesh  
At the monument of hate  
Purify your burning soul  
With flames from the fields of fire

Moonlight isolation  
Satan desecration  
Mind flesh  
Destruction rebirth

Feel...feel the eternal fire  
Shapes of hell  
Are wandering  
Through unreachable  
Dimensions of your mind  
Feel the cold streams  
From the dark cosmic sea  
Channelling the infernal powers  
From the field beyond

Ride the wave of time  
To satanic singularity  
Inside find the key  
To secret knowledge

Sacrifice your frozen soul  
To the whirl of oblivion  
Purify your burning flesh  
With flames from the fields of fire

(Sadorass, Brachmond MIAICIX era vulgaris)



## Night of Purification

And the gates have been opened  
By powerful spells once again  
And demons flying, raving  
Raging with black morbid leathern wings

Blaspheming everything holy  
Vomiting on the words of god  
Jehovah's race will fall forever  
Ripped apart by demon nightmare claws

And the gates have been opened  
By iron will once again  
And the Devil sends out  
A stream of infernal fire

Cleansing the dying landscapes  
From the plague of degeneration

Stars gleaming furious  
Above the burning planet  
Only the chosen few  
Can stand this firestorm

Gifted with iron will and infernal power  
Resistant I rise above the glowing embers  
Gifted with iron will and infernal power  
Resistant I rise above the ashes

Striding through the gates  
To past and future  
Once again...  
The night of purification

(Sadorass, MIII era vulgaris)

## Wutsonne

My head is the sun  
and my sun is of fury  
rays from the sun  
set the world afire  
My head is the sun  
and my sun is of fury

Four arms of power  
Turning around the centre  
Four lightning hammers  
Eternal destructive force  
Hammering away the rotten  
Hammering away the aeons  
Throughout eternity  
Bringer of death

Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Burning away the aeons  
Burner  
Swirling wheel of fire  
Setting dying worlds aflame  
Burner  
Behold the eye  
In the centre of my sun  
Burner  
Behold the eye  
herald of the evil look

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herald of the evil look

Wutsonne  
Feuer der Hoffnung  
Wutsonne  
Feuer des Hasses

(Chraesvelgoron, AflAfl era vulgaris)

## Neidstange

(Invocation)

"Three curses I throw upon you  
and just as three-fold ice  
all ferocious spirits and everything grim grabs  
full of grief and nasty warts  
your wretched soul - hell has called you now!"

(Declaration)

You have been judged  
By our court  
Time is right  
To seal your fate  
A black magick rite  
The ancient spell  
For you my foe  
Spoken is your doom

(Curse)

"Away wimps, the powerful may come  
Cliffs stagger, the world may tremble  
Stormy weather may burst out, the powerful may come  
Evil I wish unto your chest  
That poisonous adders gnaw at your heart  
That your ears forever be dumb  
And your eyes turn inside out!"

(Ritual)

In the dead of a starless, awful, cold night  
After the ceremony of the slaughtered horse  
Deep in the heart of your home I stab the stick  
Carved with archaic symbols of death, topped with a severed horse-head  
Horse-head is gazing with dead empty eyes  
Through your mind and right into your subconscious

(Magical effects)

Deadly destructive powers of the underworld  
Streaming out of the soil into my stick  
up to the horse-head transforming energy  
radiating materialised hatred, as rays of black light

Horse' eyes now agleam with infernal wrath  
Will persecute you wherever you may go  
The three-headed thurse to crush your soul  
The three winters of ice to freeze you in stillness

Neidstange!

(Curse continued)

"Dwarfs, beasts and witches shall burn your house  
Giants shall hate you, steeds shall violate you  
Straw shall pierce you, storm shall tangle you  
Woe to you if you do not my will!

Six come here: Say their names!  
Decode them all - I show them to you  
If you do not know as I put it right  
So vanish in Hel's domain, ripped apart by dogs!"

"Your soul, though, may sink into hell!"

[This is dedicated to my enemies, may this curse grind you down!]  
(Chraesvelgoron, 9. Hornung MAMII era vulgaris)

## Fluch

Fluch!

Mit dem Blick des Bösen  
verfluche ich dich  
Im Namen Satans  
treffe dich mein Fluch  
Fluch der Vernichtung  
Fluch des Todes  
Fluch der Vernichtung  
Fluch des Todes

Im Namen Satans  
sei verflucht!  
Fluch!  
Sei verflucht!

„In nomine trei diaboli maledico te in profundis infernis  
In nomine Satanas ira terraris te vincat  
In nomine Beelzebuthi pesta te vexet  
In nomine Leviathanis draco odii te distruat“

Die Erde soll dich verschlingen  
hinab zu den Pforten der Hölle  
Dunkelheit soll deine Sinne vernebeln  
und die Erinnerung an dich auslöschen

Im Feuer der Verdammnis  
soll deine Seele auf ewig leiden  
... in fürchterlichen Qualen

Unter den Lebenden sei dein Name vergessen  
Ich vernichte dich mit meinem Fluch  
er soll ewig auf dir lasten

Sei verflucht!

(Sadorass, Scheiding MAMMII era vulgaris, except Latin curse by Chraesvelgoron, Gilbhart  
MAMMII era vulgaris)

## Black Sun Rising

Grim and sober I am on the eternal quest  
For the lost splinter of Lucifer's crown  
Which gleams like hellfire's charcoal  
Which gleams with sardonic wrath  
Through the thick fog of the outside world

Disillusioned and determined I am  
As the quest goes ever onward  
Through vast fields of infernal wastelands  
Through the darkness of the underworld

I remember when the oath was sworn  
I remember when the covenant once was written in blood  
Satan takes his due now  
To drive the seeker onward with his inexorable trident

The gateway is hemmed by ghastliest of demons  
The left handed path, coiled like the serpent  
of the underworld itself  
Down along the haunted path  
The downward spiral to the pits to hell

Visita Inferiora Terrae Rectificando Invenies Occultum Lapidem

Everlasting quest for the emerald struck from Lucifer's crown  
I visit the forgotten chambers beneath the earth  
Where chthonic streams of ancient powers flow

Doomed to eternal quest for the infernal treasure  
Marked as my hope and its destroyer  
The cursed and lost divinity in exile  
The fallen star of the crown of Lucifer  
The shimmering trapezohedron

Gnostici Noscuntur Omnem Scientiam In Satana

Destined to eternal quest  
To reach the state of gnosis:  
Saturn g. n. o. s. i. s.  
I shall be the knowing  
Cursed to eternal quest

Forever until...  
Until I see the Black Sun rising  
For the Blackening, when putrefaction is done  
For the Whitening, when spirituality is unfold  
For the Reddening, when the unlimited is reached

(Chraesvelgoron, 13. Gilbhart MMMI era vulgaris)



## Behind the Mirror

In my sacred dreams  
I have reached you so often  
Felt your presence behind the black mirror  
Oh, lord of darkness  
Grant me what is righteously mine  
Reveal to me your mystery

Through the sacred gate  
I reach the world beyond  
Manifestation behind the black mirror  
Demons and immense darkness  
I dive into the other side  
Exploring the ancient mystery

My black mirror - behind it lies ...  
My prism of evil - behind it lies ...

Through angles of weirdness  
I am focused  
On the virtual image  
Behind it lies ...

Appearance of a strange shape  
Refractions of the dark side  
Sinister reflections of the past  
Demonic reflections of my self

I grab in my face in the mirror  
And carve my will into the reflectance  
Modification of the matrices ponder  
Interaction with the manifested world

Confrontation  
- with hidden aspects of darkness

Concentration  
- on the spectral line

Invocation  
- of my demon twin brother

Transmigration  
- to the counter-reality

Conflation  
- with the face of the goat

I summon thee, unholy spirit, from behind the mirror  
Come forth from the void

(Chraesvelgoron, 20. Gilbhart MMVII era vulgaris)

## Beyond the Portals to Darkness

Void condensed to the maximum  
Immensity of the empty space  
Magnificent never-ending night  
Beyond all possible worlds  
Into the vacuum, eternal nothing  
Everlasting never, vortex of oblivion

This is the absolute  
High above all relativity of the causal universe  
Abstract silence - The great abstinence  
The house of death - Paranormal womb  
Of cosmic spheres - Where all relativity fades to black  
Where even death has died

Unspeakable certainty  
Without mercy, without pity  
Where time and space collide  
Pandemonic terrible wasteland  
Manifestation of hades  
Source of ultimate wisdom

Static form of hell  
Frozen down to absolute zero  
Mirror image of microcosmos  
Where eternities come and pass by  
– unnoticed  
Where the future has died long ago  
And the past is not even born  
Where the all-consuming power of the fourth dimension  
Bows itself into the insignificance of a ring  
With its frayed dead ends fused together

The primal chaos  
Which once created cosmos  
The utter darkness  
Which once gave birth to light  
The blackest void  
Source of all

The beyond world  
Paradox matrix of existence  
Origin of all demons and devils  
The acausal universe  
Beyond the limits of a human mind

Unspeakable  
unbearable  
unconceivable  
Yet undeniable

Where all dreams and nightmares are born  
Where all verified norms and established values are corroded  
Timeless labyrinth of contradictions  
Impossible to sooth a human mind

Erroneous garden of insanity  
Built with angles of madness  
Where we have been when we were dead  
Where we will go when we are dead again

The highest level of evil  
Ageless and timeless, vast desolation  
This is the truest face of satan  
A face without eyes and with a silent mouth...

...Beyond the portals to darkness

(Chraesvelgoron, 5. Nebelmond + 5. Julmond MMV era vulgaris)